

Ophelia

Kula Shaker

Oh my child, how I need you
Precious heart, young Ophelia

Willow veil'd, silken sail'd
Floating through my dreams

You were tired of this shadow life
Of fears that holds us tight

I will lie beside the river now
For ever and a night
For ever and a night

Doubt the stars are on fire
Doubt Truth to be a liar
But never doubt I love you
'Till the day I die

Like a breeze upon a summer's eve
You blew into my mind

I will wait upon your precious heart
Until the day I die

My Ophelia
My Ophelia
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My Ophelia
My Ophelia